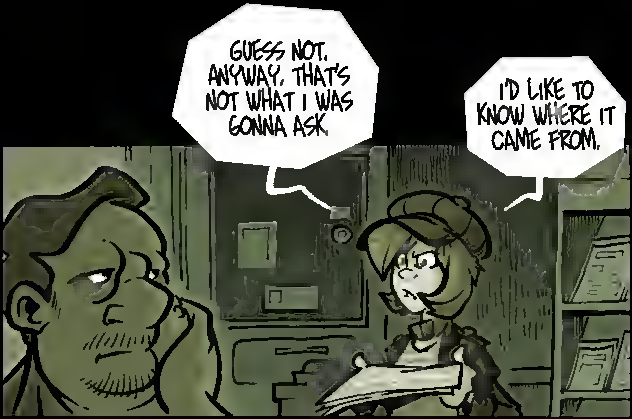
APOCALYPTIC
HORSEPLAY
BY BOREDMAN

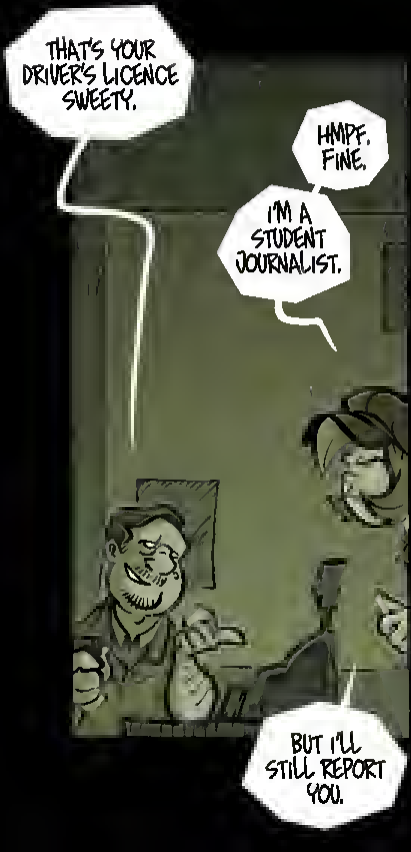
EXCUSE ME SIR.
I HAVE A QUESTION ABOUT THIS NEWSPAPER.
FIVE POUNDS.
FIVE POUNDS?!

YOU KNOW, MOST PEOPLE DON'T CHARGE FOR THIS ONE.
YEAH, WELL...
I'M NOT MOST PEOPLE.


GUESS NOT. ANYWAY, THAT'S NOT WHAT I WAS GONNA ASK.
I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHERE IT CAME FROM.

PERIODICAL STAND. BY THE SCRATCH-OFF TICKET RACK.
BEFORE THAT.
THERE'S NOTHING ABOUT WHOEVER MADE IT ON THERE.
NO WEBSITE. NO CONTACT INFORMATIONS...
EVEN THE ARTICLES ARE ANONYMOUS.

WHO DID YOU BUY IT FROM?
WHY SHOULD I TELL YOU THAT?
BECAUSE I'M A REPORTER.


THAT'S YOUR DRIVER'S LICENCE SWEETY.
HMPF. FINE.
I'M A STUDENT JOURNALIST.
BUT I'LL STILL REPORT YOU.

REPORT ME?!!
FOR WHAT?
TIMES ARE PRETTY TOUGH FOR NEWSAGENTS NOWADAYS MOST PEOPLE READ THE NEWSPAPER ONLINE.
YET SOMEHOW, YOU CAN AFFORD OVER-PRICING AND SMARTMOUTHING YOUR CUSTOMERS ?
HOW FAR FROM THE TRUTH WOULD I BE IF I WROTE YOU MAKE MOST OF YOUR PROFIT SELLING DOPE UNDER THE COUNTER?

GRML
LIKE YOU SAID, TIMES ARE TOUGH.
WE ALL GOTTA MAKE A LIVING.
AH, SEE?
YOU ARE LIKE MOST PEOPLE.

RAAAAAH
ANOTHER DEAD END.
WHAT A WASTE OF A GOOD BLUFF!

BLEEPEEH♪
DEEP

WHAT IS IT NOW OSCAR?!
HEY. WOW. CALM DOWN
WHATEVER YOU'RE PISSED ABOUT. DON'T TAKE IT OUT ON ME.
I'M JUST CHECKING IN.

WELL, I STILL HAVEN'T FOUND ANYTHING.
EVERY NEWS-AGENT IN TOWN TELLS THE SAME STORY. THIS THING JUST SHOWS UP ON THEIR DOORSTEP EVERY WEEK. NO STRINGS ATTACHED.
NOBODY KNOWS WHERE IT COMES FROM.
DOES THAT MEAN YOU'RE COMING BACK TO LONDON?
DO I LOOK LIKE A QUITTER TO YOU?

YOU KNOW, I TALKED TO THE DEAN, AND HE SAID HE'D CONSIDER LETTING YOU BACK IF YOU JUST...
FORGET IT, OSCAR.
I'M NOT COMING BACK.

I'M DONE WITH THESE PEOPLE, AND I'M DONE WITH SCHOOL.
THIS STORY IS GETTING THICKER BY THE MINUTE, AND I'M GONNA GET TO THE BOTTOM OF IT.

AND AFTER THAT. WILL YOU COME BACK?
MAYBE. I DUNNO.
LISTEN. I GOTTA GO I'LL KEEP YOU POSTED. OKAY?

SO CLINGY.